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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

SHAKESPEARE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

By L. McB. White.

Since March 4 has been set aside by the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Mr. J. Y. Joyner, to commemorate the tercentenary of the death of Shakespeare, on April 23, 1616, I thought it would not be amiss for me to give a brief synopsis of the life and work of the man and poet, who is the culture of the English speaking people. I do this because I know how inadequate are the materials for the study of this great genius of our language. There are not library facilities anywhere in the county—the city of it—and few, if any of the pupils in the schools of the county even know the name of the one "to whom all scenes of Europe homage owe."

"He was not of an age, but for all time!
Nature herself was proud of his design,
And joy'd to own the dressing of his life."

In the words of Prof. Phelps of Yale University, "As a world conquerer, Shakespeare makes all military heroes seem insignificant. Napoleon left the boundaries of France smaller than he found them. All the results of warfare are trivial in comparison with the irresistible advance of art. Goethe and Beethoven infinitely greater conquerors than Frederick or Moltke; Hindenburg's victories are not so important, so complete, or so lasting as Hauffman's. Shakespeare has the whole world at his feet; men and women of all nations are proud to do him homage; one cannot even conceive of any future abatement of civilization where he will not reign. For, in Browning's noble phrase, 'his soul is in men's hearts.'"

I thought that on that day, March 4, the information about Shakespeare given in this article would be received joyfully by those boys and girls in our town and county who wish to be well educated.

His Parentage

The parents of William Shakespeare were John and Mary Shakespeare. They lived in Stratford-upon-Avon in Warwickshire, the shire made famous by the Duke of Warwick, the king-maker, as he was called. Warwickshire was also famous for its castles, Warwick and Kenilworth, the beautiful place where the Earl of Leicester entertained Queen Elizabeth. John Shakespeare was a glover by trade, but he also took up corn-dealing, or farming; and traded in all kinds of agricultural productions.

Shakespeare's Birth

William Shakespeare was born in Stratford-upon-Avon, April 23, 1564. The following record bears this statement of his birth:

"1564, April 26, Gulielmus Filius Johannes Shakespeare."
(William, son of John Shakespeare.)

Tradition, though, says he was born April 23, 1564, and from other sources too numerous to mention, this date has been authenticated.

His Boyhood

Very little is known of the youth of this greatest of English poets. It is amazing to think that such a transcendent genius as "the sweet swan of Avon," as one of his best friends, Ben Jonson, called him, was, that so little should be known of him. But such is the case with Homer, the great Greek poet, and of Jesus.

That he went to school and was taught the fundamentals, and that he did not finish school and go to college, are well known facts. As Ben Jonson said of him, he knew "small Latin and less Greek."

How a school-boy of the time was to dress and behave is told by Francis Seager in his "School of Virtue and Books of Good Nurture for Children," a. d. 1577: "He was to rise early, put on his clothes, turn up his bed, go downstairs, salute his parents and the family, wash his hands, comb his head, brush his cap and put it on, taking it off when he spoke to any man. Then he was to tie his shirt-collar to his neck, see that his clothes were tidy, fasten his girdle around his waist, rub his hose or breeches, see that his shoes were clean, wipe his nose on a napkin, pare his nails (if need were), clean his ears, wash his teeth, and get his clothes mended, if torn. Then take his satchel, books, pen, paper, and ink and off to school. On the way there he was to take off his cap and salute the folks he met, giving them the inside of the road; and he was to call his school-fellows. At school he was to salute his master and school-mates, go straight to his place, undo his satchel, take out his books, and learn as hard as he could.

"At meals, he must pause a space, for that is a sign of virtue and culture. Then he is to take salt with his knife; to cut his bread, not to fill his spoon too full of portage (soup) for fear of spilling it on the cloth, his head in the cup; his knife is to be sharp to cut his meat neatly; and his mouth is not to be too full when he eats.

"Not smacking thy lips, as commonly do hois,
Nor gnawing the bones, as it were dogs;
Such rudeness abhor, such beastliness flee

At the table behave thyself manly."

"He is to keep his fingers clean by wiping them on a napkin; and before he drinks out of the common cup, he is to wipe his mouth, so that he may leave no grease on the cup,

At the table, his tongue is not to walk; he is not to talk or stuff;

"Temper thy tongue and belly always,
For 'measure is treasure,' the proverb doth say."

"He is not to pick his teeth at the table or spit too much. He is only to laugh moderately and is to learn as much good manners as he can for."

"Aristotle, the philosopher, this worthy saying writ: That manners in a child are more requisite than playing on instruments and other vain pleasures; for virtuous manners is a most precious treasure."

It is interesting to note what Shakespeare was taught at school. Boys in Shakespeare's time were much like boys in our own time. In an old book, written in 1590, called "The Birsched School Boy," we find these interesting remarks from a school boy's point of view:

"There the young scholar complains of the birching twigs, so necessary, apparently, to learning; says he'd rather go twenty miles than rise at six on Monday morning and go to school; tells his master he's been milking ducks when playing truant; gets 'peppered' for it and wishes his master were a hare and all his books dogs, that they might hunt him. Wouldn't he blow his horn!"

What did Shakespeare learn at school?

1. An A-B-C book.
2. A catechism in English and Latin.
3. Latin grammar.
4. Latin reading.
5. Very little Greek.

No English was taught.

[Continued Friday]

Local and Personal Briefs From The Wingate Correspondent.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Wingate, Feb. 28. — Mr. R. A. Gaddy has been "under the weather" for some days from a severe cold. "Uncle Bob's" friends hope for him a speedy recovery. He'll be plowing next thing we know.

Her many friends will be sorry to learn that Mrs. J. W. Bivens has been confined to her room for several days with "grippe." The latest report, however, is that Mrs. Bivens is much better.

Mr. J. C. Goodman of Polkton spent Tuesday with the family of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lamb, his children. Mr. Goodman was on his way to Monroe to have some dental work done. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bass spent Sunday in Lilesville at the Glenn Hotel with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Sanders.

Miss Helen Craig of Shiloh returned home Monday morning after spending the week end with Miss Britte Bass.

Miss Annie James, our efficient phone operator, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Monroe. Miss James reports a most delightful time.

Mrs. Wiley Hefner, after a two weeks visit among friends and relatives in Charlotte, returned to her home in Wingate Friday evening.

Miss Daisy Austin of Charlotte is visiting in the home of Capt. Wiley Hefner.

Mr. Ralph Griffin of Gastonia, was visiting friends in Wingate Sunday.

The latest news from the bedside of Mrs. Glennie Tucker is that her condition has not improved much, if any, since our last report. Dr. Ray Griffin, brother of Mrs. Tucker, who has been treating her case, has returned to his duties in Morganton.

Mr. Floy Braswell of Hamlet spent Sunday afternoon and Monday morning with friends in Wingate.

Mr. Moses Hinson died Friday night at his home in Monroe township and was buried Saturday in the Hinson burial place. Your correspondent has not been informed as to the particulars of the death of Mr. Hinson, more than it was rather sudden and came as a surprise to his family and friends.

Pastor Black preached three sermons Sunday, two at Meadow Branch and one at Macedonia.

The citizens of Wingate are highly elated over the prospects of having a regular weekly newspaper published within her borders at an early date. Steps are being taken already towards the accomplishment of this object.

Another new enterprise for our town, in contemplation, is the installation, by the railroad authorities, of a lumber dressing plant where lumber will be bought, dried, dressed, matched, etc., especially for the use of the railroad. We shall welcome these new enterprises most heartily.

They say that the public debate at the Wingate Academy Friday night was splendid and reflected much credit on both speakers and school. The negative were victorious. No preparedness in theirs. O. P. T.

Teachers' Meeting

The Union County Teachers' Association will meet in the Monroe Graded school building, Saturday, March 11, at 10:30 a. m. All the teachers of the county are earnestly requested to be present. This will likely be the last meeting of the year.

The following is the program:

1. Devotional exercise.
2. Reports from the teachers' present on the work in their respective schools.
3. The necessity of a teachers' course as a part of the teacher's equipment—discussion led by Prof. E. P. Mendenhall.
4. A paper on history by Prof. H. J. Langston.
5. County commencement by County Superintendent.

R. N. NESBIT, President.

"Birth of a Nation" Booked for Return Engagement to Charlotte

The general character of "The Birth of a Nation," which returns for a week's engagement in Charlotte at the Academy of Music, beginning March 6, is of necessity sober and sombre. It represents a critical period in the history of the States. It pictures the times "that tried men's souls" and it is not to be approached with levity. It is not a comedy, unless the word comedy be used as it was by Dante and Balzac. It is simply a truthful picture of the times it portrays, and there is little of a comic nature these days. Yet there is comedy in D. W. Griffith's filmed spectacle, comedy of the most delicate sort, but comedy nevertheless.

A typical Southern home is shown where all is of good cheer. War's alarms have not yet disturbed its serenity. A young Northern lad is visiting his old college chum. Youth will be serene and in their playful and chasing each other about the old mansion and grounds there is pure comedy. A few months later they are destined to die on the field of battle, enemies, but clasped in each other's arms.

Then there is shown the young daughter of the old Southern family; almost a tomboy, playful as a kitten, up to all sorts of tricks with her brothers, sister and their guests. Later her tragic end is seen, when to save herself from a fate worse than death, she jumps to her death from a high cliff. Comedy that ends in tragedy, but comedy nevertheless.

Again there is a scene in "The negro quarters" where the negroes are "showing off" for the amusement of the Northern visitors. They dance the shuffle, buck and wing, and other steps to the tune of "Turkey in the Straw."

When the Camerons are besieged in the cabin of two Union soldiers by a mob of frenzied negro soldiers, a scene when tragedy looms over the scene like a dread spectre, the old negro mammy hits a negro on the head with a billet of wood. And so on throughout it all there are bits of the lighter shades of life in striking contrast to the more sombre scenes. And that is what makes "The Birth of a Nation" such a truthful picture of the times, for tragedy follows comedy ever.

Matinees will be given every afternoon starting at 3 o'clock.

The House by the Side of the Road

[A subscriber asks us to publish the following old favorite by Sam Walter Foss.]

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn,

In the peace of their self-content;

There are souls like stars, that dwell apart

In a fellowless firmament;

There are pioneer souls that blaze their paths

Where the highways never ran—

But let me live by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,

Where the race of men go by—

The men who are good, and the men who are bad,

As good and bad as I.

I would not sit in the scorners' seat,

Or hurl the cynic's ban—

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road—

By the side of the highway of life,

The men who press with the ardor of hope,

The men who are faint with strife,

But I turn not away from their smiles—

nor their tears—

Both parts of an infinite plan—

Let me live in a house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,

And mountains of wearisome height,

And the road passes on through the long afternoon

And stretches away to the night,

But still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice,

And weep with the strangers who moan;

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

Where the race of men go by—

They are good—they are bad—weak and strong,

Wise—foolish, so am I.

Then why should I sit in the scorners' seat,

Or hurl the cynic's ban?

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,

And be a friend to man.

When Baby Opens His Eyes.

The following poem, by Rev. L. M. White, appeared in Sunday's issue of The Charlotte News:

His eyes are blue, a deep sky blue,
And what a joy of light and hue
Is mirrored in those eyes of blue,
When baby opens his eyes!

Heaven's rare light doth rest in them,
That light that flashes blue, like a gem
From God's own crowned diadem,
When baby opens his eyes.

All babies are born with sky blue eyes,
It's God's way to make a man wise,
That he will find heaven if he tries
When baby opens his eyes.

O. P. HEATH KILLED HIMSELF YESTERDAY

Shot Himself Through the Head After Having Made Careful Preparations—Funeral in Monroe Today—Man Who Had Wonderful Record in Business in This Section—Loss of Health and Financial Reverses Caused the Deed.

Mr. O. P. Heath, a man prominent in the business of this section for thirty-five years, shot himself to death in his office in Charlotte at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Financial reverses of a serious nature had contributed to the breaking of his health, and with the fact of permanent ill health starting him in the face, Mr. Heath became dispondent. He had told friends for some time that he was greatly depressed.

The body was brought to Monroe this morning for burial beside that of his son, and namesake.

The Observer of this morning gives the following details of the tragedy and of Mr. Heath's career:

There was no doubt but that the suicide was carefully planned. Mr. Heath came to his office early and opened his mail as usual. He inquired about the market and appeared to be in his customary state of health, which however, has not been good for several years, shortly before 11 o'clock he asked his son George, and his bookkeeper, Theodore Harris, a nephew, to step out on small errands and that was the last seen of him alive. Mr. George Heath hurried out and just as he was in the act of starting up the stairs leading to the office on his return he heard a pistol shot from above. He hurried up and found his father sitting in his office chair, in front of his desk, with his feet resting in a chair opposite, evidencing careful preparation, his right hand still clutching a revolver and his head leaning over on his chest, with the blood streaming from a hole in the skull, just above and behind his right ear. Mr. Heath turned instantly and rushed out for a physician but before Dr. J. A. Austin could arrive, he was dead. Doctor Austin stated that Mr. Heath's body was still quite warm but that his heart had stopped beating when he arrived. He expressed the belief that death had been almost instantaneous. Lying on the desk where Mr. Heath had just finished writing them were the two notes addressed to his wife, in which he voiced his last appeal and told why he had been impelled to the act which ended it all.

In the meantime officers had arrived and the authorities notified. In view of the fact that there was no question as to the suicide, the family was instructed to take charge of the remains.

News Spread Quickly

The news of the suicide circulated quickly and in a very short time the whole city knew of it. On College and Fourth street, where the cotton offices are located and where Mr. Heath had operated so extensively and for such a long time, the affair created vast comment. Many expressions of sympathy and sorrow were heard for the dead man was immensely popular with the fraternity and the public at large. His career had been checkered but for the most part it had been successful although he had suffered severe reverses on several notable occasions. He had always been able to recoup however and he ever enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his associates in business. His health which came on a year or more ago gave Mr. Heath more apprehension than any financial setbacks and this was said to be the primary cause for his rash act yesterday. A little more than a year ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis and his health ever since has not been good.

One of Remarkable Family

Osgood Pierce Heath was one of a remarkable family, all of whom achieved during their lifetime remarkable successes in business. Mr. E. J. Heath of Matthews and Mr. A. W. Heath of Waxhaw were two of the brothers, now deceased, both of whom were men of large affairs, substance and influence in their day. Mr. B. D. Heath of Charlotte is the only one of the brothers now living. He is one of the city's wealthiest and most prominent citizens. Other members of this family were Dr. M. C. Heath of Lexington, Ky., John P. Heath of Camilla, Ga., Mrs. T. R. Magill of Charlotte, Mrs. Eugenia Belk of Monroe and Miss Eugenia Heath. Mr. O. P. Heath was born in the Waxhaw settlement of Lancaster county, S. C., 58 years ago, a son of the late Moses Chappel and Mary Morrow Heath. He was educated at Rutherford College, this state and shortly thereafter entered the cotton and mercantile business. For the past 27 years he had made his home in Charlotte. He was married to Miss Annie Lee Potts of Lancaster county and surviving, in addition to Mrs. Heath, are the following children: Messrs. George, Webb, Crawford, Harold and Ernest Heath and one daughter, Miss Helen Heath. Messrs. George and Webb Heath reside in Charlotte while Crawford and Ernest Heath live in Yorkville, S. C. Mr. Harold Heath makes his home in Wilmington, Del.

Mr. Heath had been in the cotton business in Charlotte for 27 years. He was the head of the firm of O. P. Heath & Co., cotton merchants, buying and selling in large quantities. As a cotton man Mr. Heath was wonderfully successful and while he sustained heavy reverses at times, during almost all of his career, he was a factor of large influence and

means in the cotton world. There are many interesting stories told of his gigantic operations. He was for a long time a member of the New York Cotton Exchange and among those who commanded influence from the South, he was regarded as one of the most dependable. When the "Sully boom" was at its height, Mr. Heath, like many others, came within an ace of selling out the day before the crash came. He then would have profited to the extent, it is reliably stated, of almost two million dollars. He eventually got out but his profits were hardly one-third of that sum.

Big Operations

Mr. Heath believed in operating on a big scale and never did he lose his trading nerve, even until the last. He refused financial reverses on several occasions but he always believed that he could and would "come back." And this he did repeatedly. Several years ago he lost heavily and a combination of unfortunate circumstances held him back for quite a time. He was just beginning to recoup when his health failed and that appeared to affect him seriously. His financial setbacks were small as compared to his physical ailment and then on top of all this came the stroke of paralysis which he suffered last year. Big in vision, generous in disposition and kind to all mankind, gifted with a nerve that nothing could shake, Mr. Heath loomed large on the financial horizon of Charlotte in his day. It is said of him that at one time, in the heyday of his prosperity, he had more cash money on deposit in Charlotte banks than any other individual.

Mr. Heath was a Methodist as were his parents before him and he held his membership in Trinity church. He was a large contributor to all the causes of the church.

Smyrna News Items

Correspondence of The Journal.

Smyrna, Feb. 28.—Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Mangum visited Mr. James Davis of Monroe township, Saturday night.

Mr. Lonnie Huey has been sick for the last week, but is improving. His many friends are glad to know of his recovery. We wish the county had more men like Mr. Huey.

Mr. T. M. Little is rapidly recovering from a recent indisposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Plyler have returned from a visit to their son-in-law, Mr. King Dearson, of the Beulah community.

Rev. Seymour Taylor of the Marshville circuit spent Sunday night with Mr. J. E. Davis and family.

Mr. G. W. Griffin has been on the sick list for the last few days, but he is now able to be out again and spent Saturday at Marshville.

Mr. M. I. Rollins is making preparations to remodel his house. His son-in-law, Mr. Judd Rollins, spent Sunday with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Philemon spent Saturday night with their brother-in-law, Mr. David Tadlock of Butord.

Mr. J. L. Tomberlin has an old woden-wheel clock which has been running for over a hundred years and it is an interesting relic.

Mr. Tomberlin and Mr. Lonnie Huey visited Belk school Friday evening and were pleased with the efforts of the teacher.

Mr. Will Rorie, overseer on route 8, will begin working his road in a few days.

Mrs. Harvey Mangum has returned from a visit to Matthews.

Wilson's Response to Request for Information About Mexico

President Wilson has sent to the Senate his response to the resolution of Senator Fall of New Mexico, requesting him to report on facts leading up to the recognition by the United States of the Carranza government of Mexico. It was in the form of a letter from Secretary Lansing, summarizing the events which preceded recognition and transmitting a great volume of data.

The President, through Mr. Lansing, declined to comply with that part of the Fall resolution asking for diplomatic and consular reports on political conditions and events in Mexico. The Senate was informed that this was not compatible with public interests to furnish this correspondence, inasmuch as it was of a highly confidential nature and "submitted by consular officers of other governments which have graciously consented that their officers might supply this government with information during the necessary absence of American representatives, and by other persons residing in Mexico."

As to the ability of Carranza to fulfill his promises to protect foreign lives and property, Mr. Lansing said that under all the circumstances the de facto government, which at the time of recognition controlled more than 75 per cent of Mexico's territory, was affording "reasonable adequate protection to the lives and property of American citizens."

The data disclosed that 76 Americans were killed in Mexico in the years of 1913, 1914, 1915, as compared with 47 in the three years preceding and that 20 civilian Americans and 16 soldiers were killed on American soil in the last three years as a result of Mexican troubles.

In submitting the loss of 76 Americans killed in Mexico in 1913, 1914 and 1915, Secretary Lansing called attention to the fact that when the murder of American citizens was reported the Department of State made representations for the apprehension and punishment of the assailants and that in some instances the department's representatives made such representations to the appropriate officials on their own initiative.

The Diplomatic Situation

The great tension at Washington over the controversy with Germany seems to have quieted down somewhat though there seems to be no more light on the subject than there has been. One day Congress was about to take the bit in its teeth and pass a resolution forbidding any American citizen to travel on armed ships. Mr. Bryan urged Congress to do this. But President Wilson appealed to the leaders not to interfere, and for the present the whole thing is in his hands. At 12 o'clock tonight the time expires which Germany set for putting into effect her new submarine policy. She has notified Mr. Wilson that she will not be modified. He demands a better understanding of the matter be carried out by Germany, that is, that no merchant ships should be torpedoed without being given warning and time for the passengers to escape. Germany says that the English have mounted guns on their merchant passenger ships, and that all ships so armed will be treated as warships whether they carry American passengers or not. A blaze may burst out tomorrow or the thing may quiet down, nobody knows.

Terrific Battle Still Rages

The terrific battle which has been going on between the Germans and the French for a week still rages with unabated fury. The great German offensive expected against the French seems to be on. The Kaiser's men are hurled against the French without regard to loss of life. The artillery attacks are made by the heaviest guns in the German army and the object is to take the strong French fortress of Verdun, which is in direct communication with that city, 150 miles distant. The Germans have made progress, but the French are calm and in no sense rattled. They are making counter attacks when possible and sometimes recovering lost ground. The world has never seen, not even in this war, such a terrific blasting of artillery as the Germans are turning loose upon the French trenches.

A number of British merchant and passenger ships were destroyed by mines on Sunday, it was a stormy day and mines were supposed to have broken their moorings and drifted. There was much loss of life.

State Republican Convention Tomorrow

Raleigh Dispatch, Feb. 26.

The substantially certain nomination for a race in the primary of a complete Republican ticket when the party meets here Wednesday, March 1, for its state convention given to that gathering national significance.

No authoritative word has come to Raleigh that the convention will select its candidates, but the fact that the bylaws have accepted without question such a course and are laying their plans for an immediate campaign is taken to mean that the leaders will select their candidates. They have diligently reviewed the primary act of the last general assembly and have observed that none of the many sections operating against this very clever sidestep of a double primary and a double convention.

No recent convention of either party in the state has carried quite such exciting prospects. The convention is to nominate a governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, treasurer, superintendent of public instruction, attorney general, corporation commissioner, commissioner of labor and printing, commissioner of agriculture and to select delegates to the national convention in Chicago.

Caution!

With a shortage of ships to move our cotton to foreign shores; with no indication of the end of the war; with the Nation stirred over preparedness for eventualities; with the buying power of the entire world gradually lessening day by day, it becomes our duty to issue this formal warning as the time of planting cotton is at hand.

Let everyone encourage the farmer to be on the safe side by raising plenty of feed and food for the community as well as for himself, his family, and his live stock. (A calf, a pig, chickens, a garden often means the difference between want and money ahead.) Economical and safe living for as well as "safe farming" must be the rule if prosperity is to abide with us.

Six-cent cotton this fall would spell disaster in the cotton states. Low prices follows over-supply as certainly as the night the day. High prices and prosperity over the South this year prove what voluntary reduction of cotton acreage does. Any marked increase in acreage over last year is going to result in a great loss to Southern cotton producers, merchants, and bankers, and will similarly affect all allied business and professions.

CONFERENCE OF COTTON STATES BANKERS.

Hon. M. H. Justice of the Superior Court bench has been frequently mentioned as a probable Democratic candidate for Congress in the tenth district, on the ground that his candidacy would unite the party. Replying to a letter, Judge Justice says he will not seek the nomination and is in no sense a candidate, but of the Democrats of the district think it his duty to become a candidate and desire him to do so, they can let it be known in the primaries, without any effort on his part to influence them.